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# I Remember When



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## Chapter 1 by özlem

It was 6th of November, 13:37. I always liked those kind of days that you have a sweet little headache because of sleeping till the noon. But this time was different. Pain in my head was unbearable. I was feeling like my whole body drained away. I couldn't go back to sleep and i couldn't leave the bed like this. All started on that Monday evening, when Adeline called me while I was just about to leave the office early.

## Chapter 2 by özlem



Adeline and I were best friends since I first met her at the dorm corridor. We agreed on to meet up for the next morning, because we both had no idea about which way to go to faculty of architecture. Surprisingly, we missed the first lecture. But we had plenty of time to have a morning coffee before the next lecture.

I don't know what made us so distant recently. Her unexpected call made me hesitate about answering. I pushed the green button anyway. She sounded cheerful.

"Guess who I am with right now!"

Chapter 3 by Intellikat

"Cookie man?" I asked.

Intellikat

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"Is it cookie man?"

"Yes..." Adeline seemed surprised. "How did you know?"

I opened my desk drawer and reached fumblingly for the blister packet of Nurofen I kept there.

"I know, Adeline... because cookie man has been calling me all day. Left half a dozen messages. Apparently, he's quite excited that you finally agreed to go out with him."

"Haha. Yes, I suppose he is. I'm so happy you introduced the two of us. He want me to come over tonight and watch Prometheus with him followed by some YouTube video about reptiles or something. I... I... feels so silly, but I kind of like this guy."

I gulped down three pills and swigged the glass of water on my desk. The headaches had been getting worse lately.

"Look, Beth. I know we've been a bit distant lately. Or maybe it's just me that's been distant. I'm sorry. Maybe I've been in a bit of a funk. But I just wanted to say thank you for introducing me to cookie man at the party."

"No problem," I mumbled.

"I'll text you how things go, kay?"

"Yeah. Let me know."

The conversation ended and I looked at the clock. 6:40. Leaving now would be early for me. I was feeling like sushi takeaway and maybe a movie on Netflix. Sounded good to me.

#### Chapter 4 by intellikat



I was woken from my sleep on the couch when my mobile phone buzzed.

I pulled myself up to half-sitting. The pain in my head was indeed still there now.

"Hello?"

See more of Story Wars

"Beth... it's Adeline." She s

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PLEASE!

"Addy, what is it? What's going on?" I was fully awake now, sitting bolt upright on the couch.

"Cookie man... he's... he's not what I thought he was..." She sounded out of breath. "I don't know... I don't know who he is anymore. He's so... He's trying to get me to... oh god. I can't. I can't say more now. Please, Beth. Please. I'm sending you my location now. Come get me." Adeline broke down in sobs.

"It's going to be okay, Adeline. Of course I'll come. You just hang tight. I'll be there as soon as possible."

I hung up and switched over to the text she had sent me with her location.

It was a bar, just over the border in Mexico. A bar called Nicaragua.

### Chapter 5 by intellikat



There is edge between the farthest you can hear and not: before it's gone, everything hums some. here and there-a curve around a pocked slope, a grey camel sky, and an evil feeling-handles mischief, the hard lean of time itself.

It is a gay club... called Nicaragua. And if you weren't gay when you went in... you most certainly will be when you come out.

## Write a draft for chapter 6 of 8

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